G. R. S. IX-5]

Previous references.

Gen. 158 16(22+23) 191

(Pf)

Later references.

File No. 37-18.

Serial Nos. 44, 48
50, 52

Preserved

GENERAL AND REVENUE SECRETARIAT.

Serial Nos. 44, 48, 50+52.

Part B for February 19.

SUBJECT.

Permission under Cri Mysore Newspaper Regulation –

---

dl 44) from The manager,
Wesleyan Mission Press.
letter dated 4.2.19.
Requests permission to print "The Christi"
magazine upto 1/19 in Kannada & Tamil
in Bangalore.

dl 54) To, The Dist Magte
" Dy Supdt Police
" Manager Wesleyan Mission Press
No Cp 1830/1-3 dated 14.2.19
Grants permission to the manager, Wesleyan
Mission Press to print the magazine referred
in dl 50.

W. P. 1250—C. B.—30,000—28-1-18.

G. R. S. III-1]

1918

GENERAL AND REVENUE SECRETARIAT

(PP)

NOTES.

File No. 37-18

FILE HEADING.

Permission under the Mysore Newspapers Regulations.

From

The Manager, Wesleyan Mission Press

No. Letter Dated 4-2-19 Received 6-2-19

Diary No. 13236 Enclos. - Spare Copies. - [Serial No. 44

BRIEF ABSTRACT OF LETTERS.

Requesting permission to print "The Invicta" Magazine of the 1st Kent Regt now stationed in Seringapore.

NOTES AND ORDERS.

1) Submd

From G. in file 15-8-16 (Sls 22 & 23) it will be seen that the printing of this Magazine in the Wesleyan Mission Press ~~was refused~~ had been

NOTES—First Sheet.

G. R. S. 111-2]

General and Revenue Secretariat.

Pp File No. 37 of 1918.

Serial No.

sanctioned by Govt. The News paper returns of the Mysore dists for the year 1916 shows that only two issues i.e., for November and Decr 1916 were printed there and the Magazine ceased to exist thereafter.

7) It is not known whether the periodical deals with public news or comments on public news. If it does not no permission to print it under the Mysore News paper Regn is required. If however it deals with public news a question arises as to whether it is desirable to grant permission to print a newspaper edited and published in British territory without consulting the British authorities.

8) If Govt grant the permission asked for is however put up for in accordance with precedent

9) [illegible] letter to Deputy Commr Kolar public news Regn 12/2/17

NOTE—Contn. sheet.

G. R. S. III-2]

General and Revenue Secretariat.

Pt. File No. 37 of 1918.

1-4/6 126 (3
14130

Serial No.

5 Draft put up
2 VS
12/2 6) Issue
12/12/18

48 To

Thos. Gould. Esq.
Manager. Wesleyan Mission Press
G. 17276 of 14.2.19

Enquires whether the proposed magazine referred to in Sl 44 contains public news and comments thereon.

Affd

INDIA OFFICE
POLITICAL BRANCH
15 FEB. 1919

From

The Manager, Wesleyan Mission Press, Bangalore.

Letter 15-1-19

Stating that the Journal proposed to be published will contain public news of general interest — or comments on public news.

Draft sanctioning and submit to member

(Sd) C.S.R.
17/2/18

Submitted with a draft

2 VS
18/2
Hon Member

WF 19/2/19

6549/19
19/2

NOTE—Contn. sheet.

G. R. S. III-2j

General and Revenue Secretariat.

1320
14130

80 File No. 37 of 191 5.

1454 Serial No.

54. 80

CHIEF SECRETARIAT.
POLITICAL BRANCH.
25 FEB. 1919

Manager:
Mr. Thos. Gould.

DIARY NO. 13236 Telegrams:
Mission Press, Mysore.

Wesleyan Mission Press,

Printers, Die Stampers, Bookbinders, Photo-Engravers, Type-Founders, &c.,

Mysore City.

February 4th, 1919.

The Chief Secretary to Government,

General and Revenue Depts.,

Bangalore.

Dear Sir,

Will you kindly grant me permission to print "The Invicta" magazine for the 1/1st Kent Regiment, now stationed in Ferozepore. The Editor of the magazine is L./Cpl. H. R. Lamplugh of the same regiment.

~~XXXXX~~

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

Thos. Gould,

Manager,

Wesleyan Mission Press, Mysore City.

13/v

G. R. S. VI—G/32]

SUBJECT.....

.....

.....

Diary No. of letter replied to.....

GENERAL AND REVENUE SECRETARIAT

( )

, the *191* .

Date of issue 14.2.09.

Signed by W K J M V

Section P P

File No. 37-12

Serial No. 48

No. 17276

To

Thos Gunden Esqr.
Manager Wesleyan
Mission Press, Mysore

Sir,

With ref:- to
your letter of the
4th inst, asking for
permission to print
"The Invicta" Magazine of
the 1/1st Kent Regt, I am
directed to enquire
whether the said Magazine

over.

Rec'd 15/2

Will deal with public news or comments on public news.

I have &c.

W. V. Hughes

For Chief Secy

C/o

15/5

List of enclosures.

Copied by

Examined by

WD86—GPB—60,000—15-11-16

Manager:
Mr. Thos. Gould.

Telegrams:
Mission Press, Mysore.

Wesleyan Mission Press,

Printers, Die-Stampers, Bookbinders, Photo-Engravers, Type-Founders, &c.,

Mysore City.

POLITICAL BRANCH
17 FEB. 1919

February 15th, 1919.

DIARY No. 14130.

C. S. Balasundaram Iyer, Esq., B.A.,
Chief Secretary to the Government of
H.H. the Maharaja of Mysore,
Bangalore.

Sir,

Your letter of the 14th inst. re my letter of the 4th inst. asking for permission to print "The Invicta Magazine" for the 1/1st Kent Regiment now stationed in Ferozepore, I feel sure that there will be no public news in the magazine of general interest and no comment on public news. Of course you will know that anything printed in this magazine will be first of all censured by the officer of the regiment. I am sending you a copy of the issue which is now in galley proof for your perusal.

Some couple of years ago, when the Regiment was in Bangalore, we made a simimlar application for permission to print this magazine, which was granted, but the Regiment went away and we refused to comtinue the work.

I have the honour to be,
Sir,
Your most obedient servant,

Thos. Gould

Manager,
Wesleyan Mission Press, Mysore.

PROOF ONLY

Please—

Read carefully.

Mark corrections or alterations very plainly in ink.

Return proof as soon as possible to the

WESLEYAN MISSION PRESS

MYSORE CITY

We Charge for Time spent on ALTERATIONS.

President .. .. MAJOR A. J. A. OLDENDORFF.
Editor .. .. LANCE-CPL. H. R. LAMPLUGH.
Sub-Editor .. .. PTE. C. MORRIS.
Art Editor .. .. PTE. OSWALD BARRETT.
Advertisement Manager .. COL. R. F. LANCASTER.
Office:—GOUGH BARRACKS, FEROZEPORE.

THE INVICTA

(By kind permission of Lt.-Col. W. G. Moore.)

FEROZEPORE, FEBRUARY, 1919.

Editorial

February, 1919! And the last "Invicta" was supposed to come out early in October, 1918, but did not actually appear till after 'Xmas. Like most other things in the battalion though, "The Invicta" sticks to its guns, in spite of censors, overworked printers, the "few" manœuvres, and so on. Our readers must be as patient as we assure them we *have* to be. There will not, we trust, be so much delay in presenting this issue, but from previous experience we make no rash promises. This number covers a period of some four months which has been remarkable for the incidents that have occurred. October found most of us enjoying the salubrious air and glorious scenery of Dalhousie, though, towards the end of the month, the battalion began to filter away to the plains—to that dusty, desolate dustbin on the plains known as Ferozepore. Then, with horrible dramatic suddenness, the influenza epidemic seized us in a fearful grip, first at Ferozepore and then at Dalhousie. It is not necessary to describe the awfully swift course which the disease pursued: our obituary columns are but too eloquent testimony. Suffice it to say that all work of any kind was temporarily paralysed, the entire energy of those who escaped being devoted to those who had not been so fortunate. After exacting its toll, the epidemic passed away almost as rapidly as it came, and things began, bit by bit, to re-assume the normal. The remainder of the battalion came down from Dalhousie, and preparations for our first Christmas in barracks in India began to engage everybody's attention. (A special article describes what sort of a time we actually had.) Christmas over, talk of manœuvres started, the rumoured date of commencement being January 3rd, and the place Makhu. The authorities, however, decided that Makhu was not possible, and field days were, therefore, conducted from the barracks, and were quite strenuous enough to test and prove that the battalion has not lost, and never will lose, that grit which, we are proud to say, has always been associated with it.

The great event of the period which this number covers has, of course, been the end of the war. In spite of the long, dreary days of disappointment and of "forming fours"—with all the drab monotony which that phrase entails—the war seems to have lasted quite a short time. The assassination of a monarch, the coming of a tyrant, speedy mobilization, world-wide war for four awful years, the entering in of the nations to uphold the sacred cause of right, a final mighty encounter, and the tyrant lies face downward in the soil of his perfidy. The colossal magnitude of the course of events is as difficult to imagine as the number one million, but at any rate the war is over. Mankind can breathe freely once more, now that the loathsome evils of "Kultur" have been torn away, and it is the hope of all that the year 1919 may be the first year of a long era of peace and happiness.

This being the case, we can in all sincerity wish our readers a Happy New Year, as there is every reason to expect that it will be the happiest each one of us has spent for some years.

THE EDITOR

Brig.-Gen. W. M. Southey

Brig-Gen. Southey came to the 44th Brigade in September last. He has had a long and varied career, and is the possessor of many credentials. He obtained his commission on January 30th, 1886, and was appointed to the 1st Battalion D.C.L.I., then at Malta, in March of the same year. In February, 1888, he sailed with the 1st D.C.L.I. for India, and was stationed with that regiment from March, 1888 to December, 1889. In January, 1890, he was appointed to the Bombay Staff Corps, and joined the 1st Baluch Battalion in Karachi, on January 4th, 1891; he served continuously with this battalion till February, 1912, in Sind, Baluchistan, East Africa, Somaliland and Poona. He was on active service in East Africa (Uganda) from December, 1897 to May, 1899, and for his part in this campaign was awarded a medal to which he added two clasps and was also mentioned in despatches; in Somaliland he served from December, 1909 to May, 1910, and gained another medal with one clasp. In February, 1912, he was appointed Commandant to the 129th D.C.O. Baluchis and joined them at Ferozepore, remaining there till August, 1914, when he went with the regiment, as part of the Ferozepore Brigade, to France. In January, 1915, he was appointed to the command of the Bareilly Brigade, which appointment he held till September, 1915, when he was attacked by trench nephritis and invalided to England for eighteen months. In France he was twice mentioned in despatches, and received the C.M.G. and a brevet-colonelcy. In March, 1917, he came out to India and took over the command of the 43rd Infantry Brigade at Lahore, proceeded on May 15th to Tank, and joined the greater part of the brigade at Nilo Kach. On June 7th he was invalided to Rawalpindi with malaria, but rejoined the 43rd Brigade at Lahore in August, 1917, remaining with it till he was appointed, as stated above, to the 44th Brigade, at Ferozepore, in September, 1918.

Civil Employment in India

We are requested to bring to the notice of our readers the existence of a circular published by the Punjab Publicity Committee, enabling those who so desire to fill in particulars whereby they may come into touch with employers requiring discharged Territorials. Enquiries should be addressed to the Secretary, Publicity Committee, Old Masonic Hall, Lahore.

Christmas

For the first time during its stay in India the battalion was able to enjoy a Christmas in barracks. And right merrily the occasion was celebrated, too! Everybody seemed in the best of spirits, real hearty goodwill being the order of the day. Practically all the bungalows were decorated for the occasion, festoons of coloured paper chains and bunches of evergreen lending an extremely seasonal touch to the merry-making.

All the world over, the great event of Christmas is the 'Xmas-day dinner. The very word seems to conjure visions of luscious viands and fragrant cigars and choice wines and platonic episodes 'neath the mistletoe! But we could not have all these delights under the circumstances, and though we had the viands and the cigars and the wines and, perhaps, just a little sprig or two of mistletoe, the "episodes"—alas!—were absent. Still everybody lives in hope, and next year ——. But everybody must tell his own story next year!

Following the usual church parade service, the next event on the programme was: 1 p.m., dinner: Menu:—"Roast goose, vegetables, 'Xmas pudding." And, let one hasten to add, refreshing beverages to suit the palate and enliven the soul!

Partaken of under company arrangements, full justice was done to the meal, the "mess orderlies"—members of the Sergeants' Mess—having quite a busy time in catering for the requirements of the diners.

During the dinner the Commanding Officer (Lieutenant-Colonel W. G. Moore) paid a visit to each company, and received a really hearty reception, the lofty dining halls resounding with three lusty cheers, the refrain "For he's a jolly good fellow" bursting forth almost before the cheering echoes had died down.

Responding to the demand for a speech, Colonel Moore said it gave him the very greatest pleasure to come there and wish them a really merry time. It was the first time the battalion had had the pleasure of spending a Christmas in India in barracks, and he was sure they all thoroughly appreciated that fact. Then, too, it was the first occasion they, as a battalion, had celebrated the event in peace time. Continuing, the Colonel remarked that it was improbable that next year he would have the pleasure of being able to speak to them; he did not suppose they feel sorry about that! (Laughter.) In conclusion, he hoped they would have a good time during the remainder of the day.

And, we respectfully suggest, a tour of the bungalows during the afternoon and evening would have fully convinced the Colonel that "the lads" *did* enjoy themselves to their hearts' content.

C. M.

The Decorated Bungalows

In announcing his awards for the best decorated bungalows, the Commanding Officer expressed the difficulty he had had in coming to a decision, owing chiefly to the fact that some bungalows lent themselves more than others to effective decoration. He had decided to divide the first and second prizes between No. 2 and band bungalows, and the third to No. 7 bungalow; and to give a special prize to the Signal and Scouts Section for a most effective display.

In the Himalayas

[*We are indebted to Dr. Hutchinson, Medical Missionary at Chamba, for the following interesting article. He has spent half a century in India, and most of that time amongst the tribes on the Himalayas. He knows every pass in these mountains, and is conversant with all the dialects spoken in these wild parts. He is a prolific writer, and is regarded as an authority on all things concerning Chamba State, being the compiler of the "Chamba Gazetteer."*]

We have many trying and even dangerous experiences on our mountain journeys, and a short account of some of them may be interesting. Even on the ordinary marches at the lower altitudes these experiences are often met with on bad and narrow roads and in severe and stormy weather, but the crossing of the high passes is the most difficult and arduous of all. In fine weather it may be done in comparative comfort except for the fatigue of the heavy climbing, but in stormy weather it is a serious matter. As a rule we do not attempt to cross in rain and snow, but occasionally a storm begins when we are on the pass, and there is no alternative but to press on at all risks. Let me tell of one such experience some years ago.

We were on our way to Pangi, over the snowy range visible from Dalhousie, at a late time in the season, and were stopped by rain for four days at the foot of the pass. We then decided to try to cross in one day instead of two, and left our camp at 7,000 feet at 2 a.m. with torches. After eight hours climbing through the forest we reached the slopes under the pass at 11,500 feet, and halted for breakfast. On resuming the climb we soon found ourselves on new snow, and a snow storm also began. It would have been wise to turn back, but we were hopeful of the weather clearing. This, however, was not the case, and the snow got deeper and deeper as we ascended, until at every step we sank up to the knees, and snow was also falling on us all the time. With great difficulty we managed to take the coolies on, and after a severe struggle we reached the top (14,300 feet) at 5 p.m. Most fortunately for us it cleared just as we stepped on to the summit, and we had a magnificent view of the plains and the outer ranges. But we did not halt long, and hurried down the other side as fast as possible, for the night was closing in. At dusk we stepped off the snow at an altitude of 12,000 feet, very tired and weary, having had almost nothing to eat all day. The halting place was still some miles distant, and there seemed a chance of reaching it to send back torches of firewood for the coolies. Four of us, including a friend travelling with me, started off and pressed on, but darkness came down upon us and the road became very difficult and dangerous. At midnight we were compelled to halt and lie down among the rocks till day-dawn, with neither food nor bedding. As soon as it was light we resumed our journey and reached the stage, and the coolies followed a little later. None of us any the worse for our adventurous journey.

Half-way down from the top I found that a wandering fakir who was crossing in our company had remained behind under a rock, and I sent one of my companions back for him, otherwise he would have died. The coolies fared better than we did, as they opened up our tents and bedding and made themselves comfortable for the night, while we were lying among the hard rocks without anything. It was, however, the right thing for them to do, and right glad we were that no harm had come to any of us. During these forty odd years we have crossed 100 high passes between 14,000 and 18,000 feet, and have travelled fully 38,000 miles, almost entirely on foot, in these wild mountains, on all sorts of roads and in all kinds of weather. Several thousands of coolies must have been in our company on these journeys, for they are changed every day, and yet no harm has ever come to anyone. For this we are profoundly thankful. We travel not for pleasure but for work, and have trying experiences of one kind or another on every journey, but seldom so dangerous as the one I have related. When all is over, we forget the experience in the thought of work done and help rendered to others.

We had another experience, in 1914, of a still more thrilling and dangerous description. Sometimes we overstep the boundaries of our mission district in these mountains, and enter that of the Moravian Mission in Western Tibet. Such a journey was made by us recently, and after many experiences in travel, including high, snowy passes of 18,000 feet, we reached Leh. On the return journey our way lay through the lofty mountain ranges of the Upper Indus Valley, where for a month we were at an altitude ranging from 14,000 to 18,000 feet. The season was far advanced, being well on in September, when snow storms prevail at these great heights, presaging the beginning of winter. We had proposed to return to Chamba by way of Spiti and the great Tos Moriri Lake at 15,000 feet, said to be one of the highest, if not the highest, lake in the world. On our way to this lake we had to cross a pass of 17,500 feet. Snow was falling when we left our camp at 16,000 feet, but the men with us said they knew the way and it would be all right. Their *gāks*, too, were strong animals. All went well till we reached the summit of the pass, and then the men confessed themselves completely puzzled, not knowing in which direction to go. The whole landscape was obliterated, and the snowstorm still going on made it impossible to see to any distance around. We could not turn back, as our footmarks were all covered up. At last one of our men proposed that we should follow a narrow ravine full of snow which, he said, would lead us to firewood, and we could then encamp and wait for the storm to subside. We followed his advice, and many a weary hour we trudged on through the snow, uncertain if we were really getting any lower. I watched my pocket aneroid very closely and anxiously, and after some hours I saw that it was really falling. Just as dusk was setting in we came upon signs of a road and an encampment, and being all worn out we decided to halt. The tents were pitched on the snow, and then the portion of snow inside was scraped out, and our beds, etc., put in. We were still over 16,000 feet, but there was some firewood near in the form of a low shrub called *burtze*, and the Yuk men said they could get more. The servants made themselves comfortable with a fire in their tent for cooking, and we made the best of it—Mr. Carter and I. It was bitterly cold, and the storm lasted for three days. Every few hours Mr. Carter had to go out and shake the snow off the tent, lest it should collapse on us.

After the storm ceased, we found our way to the Tos Moriri Lake over immense snow plains at 16,000 feet. The scene around us was grand beyond description. Nothing but snow as far as the eye could reach, with great peaks shooting up towards the heavens all around—many of them not less than 25,000 feet. It was the grandest sight I have ever seen, and gave me an idea of the Arctic regions. Far away in the distance we could see the lake, showing as a black speck on the white horizon. The following day we reached the lake, and marched along its shores to the south end, past the Kurzog monastery, with a few fields said to be the highest cultivated area in the world. From there we had to turn back, as the pass of 18,000 feet we wanted to cross, and all the ravine leading to it, were impassable owing to deep snow. We retraced our steps for some marches, joined the main road, and came out by Lahal and Kalu.

The Thirteenth

It was a dreary, depressing night. A drizzling rain filtered fitfully through the mist-laden air, turning the streets into lustreless streaks of reflections from the lights which shone from the lamps on either side of the footway.

The hour was late; all respectable citizens had long ag quitted the highways. Like a huge mantle of silence hung th great canopy of light, which still hovered over the distant cit The ceaseless hum of the day had yielded to the silence of t night.

A solitary person shuffled along the pavement. His hat, usually so carefully adjusted, rested on his head at a dangerously rakish angle; from time to time he lurched across the paving, the tap-tap of his stick resounding hollowly upon the ground at varying intervals. Ever and again he paused to peer at the row of neat little houses which stood back in the tiny gardens, which here graced the environs of suburban land.

"No. 13," he mumbled, as his eyes fell upon the two figures silhouetted on the fanlight above the door. "No. 13. Thank Heaven, I've—I've—reached—hic—home."

Cautiously he pushed open the flower-spangled iron gate, and stiffening himself, gingerly made for the door.

A jangling of keys, followed by the grating sound, as one of the little steel instruments was inserted in the lock, broke upon the chilly silence, and with a creek the door swung open.

A small gas flame flickered in the breeze as the door closed, its feeble rays glistening on the polished furniture and hall-stand which adorned the vestibule. Softly the new-comer tip-toed to the bracket on the wall and extinguished the light. Then he stealthily crept towards the staircase.

Slowly he ascended from step to step, his fingers clutching nervously at the banister, his feet moving from one level to the next in the most desultory fashion. In hoarse whispers he counted the steps as he passed upward.

"Eleven—twelve—thirteen ——"

The last word had barely escaped his lips, there was a terrible noise as his foot crashed to the floor where he had imagined the thirteenth stair to have been, and with a yell of horror he fell forward in a confused heap.

For a moment the house was filled with the echoes of the commotion, then all was quiet. . . . . .

A soft rustle, like the withering leaves of autumn fanned by the breeze, stole upon the silence, there was a faint cough, and then a voice, staccato and shrill, burst forth: "Archibald—you're drunk!"

C. M.

Battalion Gossip

NOTICED amongst other eminent men suppering at the bar recently was Oswald Barratt. His caricatures, drawn in charcoal, of another well-known personality are still to be seen on white-washed walls in different parts of the barracks. He was entertaining at supper a host of mellow companions, and, judging from the roars of laughter emanating from that select coterie, their life doesn't seem to be a stormy one. It was whispered to me that they were discussing some remarkable stories told by one who spent some part of his life in South Africa.

* * * * *

THERE is a most consistent rumour that the battalion is leaving India on the 25th March, arriving at Southampton 16th April, where they will be received by, and stay a week with, Lord and Lady Nevardone-a-March. They will then be presented with their "tickets," which are most handsomely designed in red, green and black. Is the rumour a canard? The strenuous denial would be very disconcerting to at least one member of the battalion.

* * * * *

MR. BEN CLIFTON vacated his seat in the canteen last week, after honouring the house with his presence for years. The popular belief is that only the beer running short caused him to come to this lamentable decision.

* * * * *

OWING to the late hours at which they so frequently arrive home—and to no other reason—the orchestra have given up their commodious residence on the north (?) side of the institute, and have taken a smaller villa near the salubrious neighbourhood of the regimental bazaar, where they have some notable neighbours in the drums, who will doubtless make themselves heard if they never deign to call.

* * * * *

THAT great traveller, Charles Berridge, younger brother of Pinky, who startled and hitherto known only to the battalion as a clever Oojar performer, will shortly, I hear, demonstrate that the ability of his family is not monopolised by music. He has written, and is about to produce, a remarkably original One Act Play, entitled "Why the Flat Euphonium is Sharp," or "I don't think—do you."

* * * * *

FREQUENTERS of the Char Cabaret are looking forward to a date in the near future when Pioneer Georges Pummel has promised to render the perfect interpretation of "Locks, Bolts and Bars," which, it will be remembered, was sung by Yakels, the powerful baritone in the "Magic Boat." Great interest and sympathy is being shown, too, in his social circle, in the fierce black-looking thing which Georges is cultivating on his upper lip.

* * * * *

APROPOS the "Magic Boat." Undoubtedly the burlesque pantomime produced by Lt.-Cpl. Irvin was an enormous success. Reg. Holyome, who wrote it, rapidly came to the fore of the battalion by his perfect rendering of the numerous songs in his repertoire. He has shown us that he has a very imaginative mind. He imagines the battalion is going home in March. I wonder if he's right!

* * * * *

THAT dinky thing, Leo. Castle, the Coster King, who was the star in "Lathering," is giving up the "Greengage" for the lecture platform. He is to give a lecture on "The present alleged impossibility of being in two places at once." A friend who is well acquainted with him tells me that at the least he should be honest: only in language of cheap witticism can *Dual Habitat* exist. We all know he *can* be in the canteen and intoxicated at the same time. It is to he hoped he will be able to convince his audience that the alleged impossibility is possible.

* * * * *

THE latest topic of the day is "Prowling." I hear that the necessary passport to any decent society is to prove that one has "prowled." If it is coming to such a pass, there will be daily rushes at the company notice boards to secure the fateful papers on which our names will appear. But it *is* awful, looking forward during the sullen minutes of the day to spending four long hours out in the cold night. Better to hide the pale unpitying starshine: Blot out the moon with curtains closely drawn, so that we shall not see, through the cold gleam, shapes unreal, livid, remote: Ugh!! Isn't it like the old patrols.

S. B. P.

Six Spasms.

[*The war is over and the 1/1st Kent Battalion has returned to Blighty. The ship is drawing in to the quayside of a port in England.*]

1st Spasm

"Hurray! hurray! hurray! Bill, there's Alice: look! yes, that's her. Hi!—who you pushing? Harry boy, we're here. There she is, my missus. Yes, that's her. Yes, that one with the umbrella. Take that kit-bag out of my ear. Oh! oh! stop that pushing. Shut up Earwig, who you ——. Hi! Mary! Mary! See her Bill? Here, take that box off my foot. Where's my kit-bag? number 265——. Who you shuving? Dolly! Dolly! (Shut up, balmy! she can't hear you.) Bill! what did I do with my equipment? Hi! take that rifle out of my stomach. Who's that pushing? What the ——" Bells tinkling in engine room. *Hooters tootling*, hubbub, noise, shouting, crushing, tears falling, shuving and pushing.

2nd Spasm

"Alice, look! there's Jim, my Jim (tears). Mabel, there's Harry; look, hasn't he altered. Oh! look, Mary! There's Bill. Oh! Bill!" (Tears.) "Dolly! Dolly! there's Len.; isn't he brown!" [Get back there and let 'em come off. BACK PLEASE. You'll fall in the water, missus.] "Ethel, that's him, up there. Look! he's waving." (Floods of tears.) "There's daddy! see him baby? That man waving his hat. There's my son Phil, bless him. Phil! Phil!" Phil answers, "Get to you *peche*."

[Dad: What did he say?. He's got some peaches?"] "Stop shuving, old man. Get back there. Mind that rope. What the ——." [Tears, joy, noise, din, people waving handkerchiefs, sticks, umbrellas. A general pandemonium.]

3rd Spasm

"Jim, you have altered. Come on Harry, darling, this way." (Tears, kisses, lots of kisses.) "Maria, I'm glad to get back. Where's Dick? Oh! eh, how's Bill? Come on Walter, here's our train. Ta ta Len, old boy,—yes, I'll write. Hallo baby, don't you know me?" "You have altered Harry. Bill, I didn't know you." (Tears, laughter, joy.) "Going to have a drink mate?" "No thanks, here's my wife." "Carry your kit-bag guvner?" "*Jhow!*" "Where did you say guvner?" "Cheerio, Bill." [Shouting, bustling, hurry and scurry.]

4th Spasm

[Jack and chum arrive at London terminus. Look around curiously and decide to get on 'bus.] "Here you are Jack, here's our *gari*." "Hi! *gari wallah!*" ['Bus stops, they get in. Conductor comes for fare.] "*Do Sahib.*" "Where, sir?" "*Sub-Chese.*" "This is a Hammersmith 'bus, sir." Jack shouts to driver, "*Jaldi* mate, we want to get home." ["What's that man mean mummie?" 'Bus stops, they alight and enter restaurant.]

5th Spasm

"Hi, Cha-wallah! *Do piyala cha, char undas, rooty, mukin.*" "Sorry, sir, I can't understand you," replies waiter. "Jack, you're in London now." Waiter tenders bill. "*Kitna pice?*" "No, sir, only steak and kidney pies left." [Argument settled by explanation.]

6th Spasm

Orderly sergeant enters bungalow quarter of an hour after *réveille*. "Consider yourself under arrest Smith for being in bed asleep after *réveille's* gone!"

A. B.

1/1st Kents Ltd.

A POST-WAR SCHEME

The purport of this article is to lay before the battalion a new and entirely original scheme for gaining a livelihood when we return home.

In view of the increased difficulty of living and the impecuniosity which might otherwise prevail amongst us, it is suggested that the battalion be purchased from the British Government as it stands, and turned into a limited company, with our worthy and trusted chief as managing-director.

The idea is to organize all the professions, crafts and trades in the battalion, and make a paying concern of the whole show. What about it?

First of all we must get our architects and builders to work on the premises, in the West End or some old place to be decided by ballot, and when they are knocked up, with departments for every branch, advertise fiercely and blatantly. Pitch right into Selfridges, Gamages and Harrods, and all those stunts, and knock 'em flat, see?

1/1st KENTS LTD.

WE ARE THE MOST WONDERFUL PEOPLE IN THE WORLD

NO MATTER WHAT YOU WANT, OR WANT DONE,

WE HAVE GOT IT, OR CAN DO IT.

COME AND SEE US. DO IT NOW.

WE ARE IT, AND DON'T FORGET IT.

See the idea? Just think what our pioneers could do in the way of ship, aeroplane and bridge building, etc., etc.; in fact, if we get a man on with the thing, we ought to get the job of re-building Northern France, Belgium and all the damaged towns dotted about the place. Why not get the managing-director to write off *akdum* about it?

We can undertake the training of foreign armies in any form of warfare, and we can bolster up bankrupt countries from the P.R.I. funds. For our patrons' benefit we already have the foundation of an excellent lending library, an orchestra and concert party for the entertainment of visitors to our *al fresco* restaurant and roof tea-garden, which could easily be run by our quartermasters and cooks. Our muleteers could run a pretty decent circus somewhere on the premises, with the help of a few well-known horsemen "of ours," and, perhaps, as a side line, start some racing stables and mews with *ekkas* and *tum-tums* for hire. Amongst other things, we could undertake the demolition of property with the greatest of ease after our past experiences in Baluchistan. Professors of painting, music, and the drama could be supplied: theatres built, plays written, and scenery for them painted on the premises, *and* the actors supplied. Vast stores of Indian and other curios for sale; fishing tackle, guns, badminton sets in profusion; outfits for hockey, football, rugby, polo, tennis, cricket, etc., etc. A detective agency could be run by our battalion scouts, and the signals, well, what about a wireless school? After dinner entertainers supplied at shortest notice, brimful of weird and wonderful tales of the wild North-West Frontier. These are but a few branches. Everything can be done, and, just to be a bit original, we won't have the orthodox motor delivery vans, but camels. They'd be better for advertising, too, than all your tube spaces, 'bus backs and sandwich men and things.

And for the sake of the old days, it is proposed that *cha* and cake wallahs be allowed to wander through our vast emporium for the benefit of patrons, country-sightseers and staff alike. With the resources and brains of the battalion properly organized and floated, the next big event in history will be 1/1st Kents Ltd.

O. C. B.

The Function of Art

The one aim of art, or the arts, is to reproduce the abiding and permanent truths of the universe, and to abstract from the actual and accidental the true reality with a power and directness which no other means can attain.

This æsthetic perception cannot be realised by way of the intellect, which is solely a circumstantial function and purely obvious in its aspect of things. So it is that the average person, standing in front of a great work of art, views it as a mere representation in colour of an object or incident, which they at once compare, perhaps sub-consciously, with what they know from merely obvious experience to be circumstantial fact. The remarks passed will probably be that the picture looks unfinished, that the man's hand seems too small, and what a funny expression on his face!

On the other hand, an exact representation of a landscape, for instance, perhaps at sunset, with a cottage, a pond, some tall trees and a cow, very highly finished in pleasing colours, will call forth their admiration; they glue their noses to it, breathe on the glass, and try to see how it was done, for it "stands out like the real thing." This is simply the effect of trivial circumstance on the will. They cannot extricate themselves from purely sense-observation.

True art is not the representation of things as they appear. It is the expression of the vital principles of nature, the ideal utterance of her semi-completed statements, thus setting down permanently a prototype depleted of all transient and accidental fact.

The constituent principles of the universe are lived and felt, instinctively and intuitively, and cannot be known by way of the intellect. That is why many people say they "do not understand" a picture or musical composition. They try to understand it intellectually, whereas perception can only be attained by natural impulse, or the direct apprehension of a truth without thinking, and it is only by these means that the inner reality of a great work of art can be reached, whether it is expressed by painting, music or poetry.

O. C. B.

Our Letter

DEAR TINRIBS,

Well, my bonny boy, how d'you doodle? Here's another spasm and there's quite a lot to write about. By a strange coincidence the battalion is assembled at Ferozepore, and has actually been in the same "hotel" for some weeks. Well, it isn't exactly an hotel, it's barracks, and please note "some weeks." Somebody will get into trouble *charpoy*. Of course, you've heard the news, that the "Germhuns" have "kamerarded." Yes, they did a "guy" November 5th, and the war was "bus" (that's India rubber for "finished") November 11th. I understand the British ambassador said to Wilhelm before the declaration of war, "Look here, it will be a Kaiser war, and if you will keep Russian into trouble, it will Servia right. Germany will starve, Austria will be Hungary, and they say NOEL (at 'Xmas time) but you'll get it." Tinribs, when the tidings came through, the worshippers of Bacchus celebrated the event in good style. There were "ramsammys" all over India in consequence of "shuzlsh sha shushpishshush shvent ashsh sher shining ofsh shush sharmishtishashish." When things became normal, a terrific gale of wind (army wind) came roaring o'er us. We needed "another" refresher to show off the smartness of the battalion parades, including everybody. I was there, and our respected Colonel would gaze at me with eyes full of admiration at my "drill." Yes, in this battalion they even make our clothes "drill." Serge clothing is hot, but it's a "uniform" heat. One day we marched through the golden city of Frozenfoot (sorry, Ferozepore), and the natives looked at us with tears in their eyes as big as 'Xmas puddings. We were welcomed everywhere, even the police station had a banner across the entrance with "Welcome" on it, and they say every man has a station in life, so that accounts for it. Then followed rehearsals for the "fatherswore" (*feu-de-joie*), and it's funny thing, but though we were informed that we shouldn't sleep at night, we *did*. You know the old saying of Plato (the man who invented enamel plates): "Laugh, and the world laughs with you; snore, and you sleep by yourself." 'Xmas Day arrived, and last year 'Xmas Day came on December 25th. We were absolutely "fed up" that day, and here's the menu of the dinner:—Boiled putties and rifle oil (very tasty, not so dusty); filletted 4 by 2 with creme de le pull-through (a *tora* stringy); stewed dummies; fried rifle-racks with poached haversacks. Everybody seemed to be "ailing" that day, and there were no complaints. Our Colonel spoke to us, and hoped the next 'Xmas dinner would be eaten in Blighty. I agreed, and one and all seconded. January the first was *feu-de-joie* day, and we fired the fire of joy, of course. That business being settled, we settled down to more parades, to keep us fit for the remaining years we are to spend in India. Naturally the question of demobilization has been of great interest, and it is rumoured that our Harry has been detailed to fix up the 14 funnels on the boat to take us home. Of course, that's a "large" order, and I delight to hear Harry give his experiences of happenings. He will say, "Why, I was at Waterloo (station) with Wellington (boots on), where each soldier drew his —— (salary) and charged the foe (half price)." Yes, Tinribs, our Harry is a good sort. Some of the lads have been lucky enough to go home; we must wait patiently until our turn comes. But in 1950 we may all go then, being over 41 years of age. Tinribs, now we are doing manœuvres, and we are having the same antics. Thin men represent a skeleton army by shaking themselves to make their bones rattle, and all sorts of funny things happen during manœuvres. You get killed, wounded, prisoner, C.B. and other distinctions. When we get home, clubs will be formed to carry these on. I see you've had a general election in Blighty. Has he been to France? Why, we've got M.P.s in our battalion. Yes, military policeman. I'm putting up for Parliament when I get back. Here are only a few of my ideas. An old age pension directly you're born, instead of waiting till you are old. Nobody is allowed to work until they are 14 years old. I won't have anybody born till they are 14 years old, and "so on"—as the tailor said when he put a pair of trousers on a button. Well, Tinribs, it's "charpoy kindney budger eye" (that's Indian ink for bedtime), so I will say *au revoir*, hoping to tip your flipper peechie, and to see a bit of white stuff in dear old Blighty soon.

Your Old Pal,
JOE.

BATTALION NOTES

The following message from the Commanding Officer (Lt.-Col. W. G. Moore) was published on January 4, 1919:—

"I desire to wish all ranks of the battalion a Very Happy New Year. The coming year is big with possibilities for each individual, as well as for the empire as a whole. I feel confident that every member of the battalion will use his opportunities to the best of his ability, not only for his own welfare, but for that of this Great Empire to which he has the honour to belong. I wish all ranks the best of luck in the New Year."

THANKS

May we tender our very best thanks to those ladies of Feroze pore, who so willingly give their services in the bars of the church compound and the Y.M.C.A. We are fully aware that such work is no light task, and the huge number of patrons which these institutions cater for can leave no doubt as to the appreciation shown by the rank and file.

WAR MEDALS

We cull the following note from *Truth*, of November 6th last:—

"According to another reply of Mr. Montagu's, officers and men who took part in the operations against the Mahsudo in the early part of last year are to have the war medal instead of the Indian general service medal, which has hitherto done duty for all campaigns on the North-West Frontier. Judging from Colonel Yate's supplementary questions on the subject, those for whom he spoke would rather have the India medal at once than wait for the war medal, though, seeing how matters are going, I hope they will not have to wait very long."

PERSONAL

Second-Lieut. G. M. Bristow has left the battalion to take up an appointment as Field Treasure Chest Officer, Bushire.

Second-Lieut. H. C. Baseley has been posted for duty with the M. T. Company at Karachi.

Second-Lieuts. A. J. Williams, R. W. Kirkwood and T. W. Wheller have been posted to the battalion.

A./Sgt. W. Austen and L./Cpl. J. T. Crowley have been discharged to a Commission in the Indian Army.

Pte. R. Bainbridge (A) has been transferred to the M.T.A.S.C.

Pte. H. B. Davey has been posted to the S. & T. Corps with the rank of Sergeant.

Ptes. F. Hampton, H. Needham, C. W. Jones and J. Constant have proceeded to England on leave.

A./Sgt. F. Legg has proceeded home for demobilization as a "Pivotal" man.

A draft of twenty has been transferred to the 1/9th Battalion, Hampshire Regiment, proceeded on service to Russia.

"B" Signalling Course.—Second-Lieut. G. M. Bristow.

Musketry.—Captain R. T. W. Smith.

Musketry and Lewis Gun.—Sgt. T. Lewis, Sgt. J. Chambers (Dist'g'd), L./Cpl. J. May, Sgt. G. Horley, Sgt. A. Batchelor.

Bombing.—L./Cpls. A. Cave and E. Dibben.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS

Second-Lt. B. L. Thomas to be Lieutenant 1st July, 1917.
" " J. G. Pembrook to be Lieutenant 1st July, 1917.
" " E. A. Baillie to be Lieutenant 28th July, 1917.

To Coy. Sergt. Major.—Sgt. D. Mackenzie (D); Sgt. C. H. Lord (A).

To Orderly Room Colour Sergt. (paid).—Col.-Sgt. E. Pettett (A).

To Sergeant.—L./Cpl. Quickenden E (C); L./Cpl. H. Nicholson (C); L./Cpl. S. H. French (D); Cpl. F. Hicks (C); L./Cpl. Chatfield R (D); L./Cpl. R. Hodges (B); L./Cpl. A. Cave (A); Cpl. J. Hope (D); L./Cpl. C. Morrison (C); L./Cpl. E. Fieldon (D); Local-Sgt. H. W. Newman (A); Local-Cpl. R. S. Gilbert (A); L./Cpl. H. Elphick (A); Pte. S. J. Coveney (A); L./Cpl S. C. Smith (D).

To Lance-Sergeant.—L./Cpl. R. J. Collins (A).

To Corporal.—L./Cpl. J. May (A); L./Cpl. A Rayner (A); L./Cpl. J. A. Hardy (D); Pte. Chandler J (A).

To Lance Corporal.—Ptes. S. V. Seale (A); A. F. Clarke (A); W. G. Blackley (A); A. Bangs (A); W. Errington (D); F. Pearson (B); J. Harper (B); L. Hogben (C); C. W. Delo (A); A. Gilbert (A); W. Pocknell (D).

Dhian Khund

Situated about six miles from Dalhousie, amidst the most magnificent mountain scenery, lies Dhian Khund. It is but a camping ground on a verdant slope, for hereabouts the hills seem to vie one with another in their steep and precipitous sides. Ascending the various heights which surround the camp, exquisite views are obtained of the wonderful panorama of dimpled country which lies round about. From Pep's Hill, Dalhousie and Bukloh seem to appear just close at hand, while from another vantage point in the opposite direction the floating island may be easily discerned. Judging by the tanned faces of "A" and "C" Companies, who did their field firing at Dhian Khund, the locality is extremely invigorating and healthy, the air 10,000 feet above sea-level having a very beneficial effect on the jaded appetite and enervated constitution of those just up from the plains.

C. M.

Queries

Was it true that a certain private in another regiment threatened our terrible "Baby" with a severe spanking?

And if he found things rather different than he expected?

Also, if he stopped a nasty one from a terrible left?

Why should a private in "C" describe himself as "nothing"?

When *is* next season?

Shall we really still be "grouping" this time next year?

Is it right that the "farmyard" near the guard-room is being developed as a going concern?

Who is the sergeant whose brief connection with the "stage" almost abruptly terminated recently?

When will there be a "break" in a certain private's run of wrangles?

How does the man in charge manage to set the billiard-room clock?

Who is the sergeant who told his truculent charges he would "make *samples* of some of 'em"?

Is it right that we are gaining a reputation for being quite a "doggy" battalion?

Who was the sergeant who dropped his rifle on parade?

Is his favourite song the "Long, long trail"?

Who is the signaller whose "bird" thanked him for winning the war?

Where did "C" Company's surplus kit get to on a recent inspection?

Is the platform outside "A" Company's orderly room used for summary executions?

Who are the two ardent Zeppelin-builders in the "Sigs."?

Which is the quickest way to get D.A.H.?

Why isn't a certain battalion seized for manœuvre parades?

Also, why don't they wear great coats as scourges?

Topics

PROCLAMATION PARADE

The anniversary of the proclamation of Queen Victoria as Empress of India was celebrated on New Year's Day on the Mai dan, Ferozepore, by the 44th Infantry Brigade. The ceremony was excellently performed, the presence of a battery of artillery and the booming of the cannon as a salute of 30 guns were fired lending a splendid effect to the rattling rifes in the *feu-de-joie*.

Following this the brigade formed up and marched past the saluting base, Brig.-General Southey taking the salute.

CONCERT PARTY'S PANTO.

There was quite a welcome change to the usual entertainment when the regimental concert party staged the pantomime, "The Magic Boot," at Ferozepore, during 'Xmas time. Fairies and imps, mortals and immortals, a king and his beautiful daughter and the court jester, all were there in top-hole form, and the packed "houses" which patronised the performances testified to the excellence of the shows and the success which they fully received and deserved.

The story concerns the marriage of the princess, and how, if the boot be possessed by the bridegroom on the wedding-day, added bliss would attend the happy pair. The plot opens with the mystic "9-4 Blucher" being missed from Discord Hollow, the demon's lair. King Mugurimp is the lucky finder, and he, in seeking to keep his find secret, hides the gilded leather behind an oak tree. However, the Court Jester, whose roaming eye alights upon the shining *dhoti*, ensconced within the ancient oak, promptly purloins it. But not for long, for Fairy Baksheesh, flitting through the sylvan glade, swoops down and bears away the lucky charm, whilst the Jester is telling the tale. Then the king, discovering his loss, seeks the assistance of two lynx-eyed detectives, but the scientific deductions of these two jail-fillers avails nothing. However, the magic boot is brought to light on the happy wedding-moon, and, to the delight of the bride and her rustic bridegroom, the marriage proceeds and all ends happily.

As was to be expected, there was plenty of scope for introducing topical gags, and full advantage was taken of this. Much amusement was occasioned by the thought-readings of the Jester, and one felt that a few more readings would have been appropriate.

It would be invidious to comment individually on the party, and space forbids us giving the programme in full, but we can truthfully say that both the concert in the first half and the pantomime which followed made one of the best shows we have had the pleasure of seeing the party give.

The party was composed of the following:—L./Cpl. Irvin; Ptes. Goodwin, Holyome, Stalley, Jagels; Cpl. Perry, Cpl. Chandler, L./Cpl. Wake; Ptes. Howard, Patrick and Crowhurst.

The Orchestra (under L./Cpl. Lamplugh, A.R.C.O.) opened the entertainment with a fine rendition of "La Sorrentina" (*Salvadovez*), and played "Il Trovabove" during the interval, the incidental music on the piano being by Pte. J. Bullimor. The "Magic Boot," written in rhyme, was the work of Pte. G. W. Holyome.

[In our account of the "Mobleys'" Mesopotamian tour, we inadvertently omitted the names of those who took part. They were: Kents:—L./Cpl. W. Irvin, Cpl. W. Martin (Pioneers), Ptes. C. N. Jones, J. Stalley, E. Goodwin, T. Jagels, R. Holyome, and J. Bullimor (pianist); Hants:—Sgt. Howell, Cpl. Suddery, L./Cpl. S. Fry, L./Cpl. T. Butler, Pte. R. Fry, Pte. F. Rayner, Pte. C. Beeching, Pte. Butt and Drummer White.]

ROYSTEROW "RIFF-RAFFS"

A large and appreciative audience enjoyed a pleasant evening in the regimental theatre, Ferozepore, when "A" Company's "Riff-Raffs" gave their concert on December 16th. The programme was divided into two parts, the second moiety being devotde to a sketch, "Barbering."

The introductory song, by Lt.-Cpl. Delo, was followed by the droll and dry humour of Pte. G. Pummell, who, wearing the "cloth," gave forth in very pronounced manner the weekly "doings" for his parish. Following came Sgt. Wyatt with "When you come home." Then Pte. Castle, rigged out in "navvy-cum-coster-cum-fisher-lad" clobber, took the stage, and gave some good songs in fine style, his "Pudden" going down excellently. Pte. Patrick was anxiously enquiring—and singing—about the flappers of London. Two solos on the violin, by Pte. O. Barrett, were finely rendered. With his "oojar" came Pte. Berridge, and the audience were treated to some real rib-tickling stories, and also to a "tora" music when the "oojar" kept in going order. L./Cpl. Delo secured well-deserved applause upon his rendition of "God send you back to me"; the concert programme concluding with a cornet solo by Cpl. W. Wells, "When you come to the end of a perfect day." Cpl. Wells and his cornet solos are too well known to need comment.

The sketch, "Barbering," concerned the anties of the lather boy, the barber, burglar and various customers, over the shaving of an early caller. Bue is inclined to think that the lather was laid on rather too thick, and really everybody's sympathies went out to the object of the tonsorial, a Hegitious, who manfully stuck the ordeal of having his face whitewashed with soap for half an hour. However, there were several veins of humour struck, and the curtain eventually rang down on an entertainment which had afforded much pleasure.

The orchestra (under Lc./Cpl. Lamplugh, A.R.C.O.) played the opening selection, and during the interval Cpl. Perry accompanying the various items.

THE BATTALION "FIRE BRIGADE"

When the influenza was at its height in Ferozepore, an order was issued that all available men should turn out and water the ground round the barracks in order to lay the dust. From a shed behind the recreation room a fire engine was brought forth, and connected in turn to the various wells. Digging deep into the stores of the battalion emporium, watering-cans of various sizes and shapes were unearthed; a "brigade" was formed of such men as were able to walk, and operations were conducted on a large scale for some three or four hours every day. The training should prove useful if ever a fire occurs, though, of course, one or two things might call for consideration. For instance, the object of a hose-pipe is usually to convey from one definite point to another, but the manufacturers of the ones we used were evidently guided by other principles; also we simply do not accept, without question, the statement that our worthy engine can, on occasion, shoot out a stream of water forty feet high. The picture of soldiers walking about with watering-cans was one which might surprise an outsider, but amateur gardening is only one of the many accomplishments in which we have become versed, and which include cattle-driving, sheep-farming, harvesting, road-making, poultry-keeping, camel-tending and drain-digging.

H. R. I.

ARMISTICE CELEBRATIONS

All troops in the station took a conspicuous part in the various *tamashas* connected with the armistice celebrations. The cantonment was tastefully decorated throughout with flags and bunting, and at night the majority of bungalows were illuminated with lanterns and coloured lights. The Suddar Bazar and City were very gay with flags, etc., including several banners containing congratulations from various schools, societies, merchants, the City Police and the Mawab of Mamdot. The ramparts of the Fort were illuminated at night with large letters—"*Peace with Victory.*" On Wednesday, November 27th, all troops (both British and Indian) took part in a grand march through the Cantonment, Suddar Bazar and the City. The column left the Brigade Office at 8 a.m., headed by the Commissioner of Police, Lt.-Col. Moore, and staff of the 44th Brigade Headquarters, and terminating with hospital tongas and three cars of the 10th A.M. Battery neatly camouflaged with decorations. On arrival at the Suddar Bazar we were greeted and cheered by hundreds of school children specially dressed for the occasion. The whole line of route was thronged with onlookers, including some car-loads of men in their hospital blues. We next found our way to the city. Here again we were cheered and welcomed by school children. One house-top was crowded with native women tastefully dressed in various coloured silks, which looked very picturesque; large effigies of the Kaiser and Crown Prince were displayed (they were afterwards burnt). The city gates were tastefully decorated with the swords and rifles of the city police. A banner was noticed flying over the city jail containing the words in bold writing, WELCOME! At times we were covered with rose petals from the house-tops above. We next marched to the parade ground in front of the Fort.

Here we formed up in three sides of a square, with the platform and base as the fourth side from the platform. A proclamation was read out by Mr. Clarke, I.C.S., Commissioner, and translated in Urdu to the Indian troops. Next came the Royal Salute of 31 guns from the Fort, while the troops presented arms, after which the combined bands of the 1/4th Queen's Regiment and the 30th Punjabis played the National Anthems of the Allies. We were then treated to light refreshments, kindly supplied by B. Ram Khrista, LL.B., Secretary, Red Cross, Ferozepore City, after which we marched to our various quarters.

In the afternoon sports were held on the Maidan, where there were several side-shows, including some of the very best fortune-tellers.

In the evening a torch light tattoo was given by a native regiment, also a display of fireworks, bonfires, etc. Throughout the evening fireworks were sent up from various officers' messes and clubs. At the Station Hospital there were signs of cheerfulness, and several patients who the day before had been successful in securing the M.O's. permission were conveyed to the parade ground in cars. In the afternoon these were again conveyed to the sports ground, returning about 6 p.m., thus spending a day's enjoyment which tended to take away some of the dreariness of illness. During the celebrations a high tea was given to the patients, who enjoyed this departure from "No Diet" with delight. The nursing sisters and orderlies worked equally hard to make everything as nice as possible for the patients. At the close of the tea, during which the band of the 30th Punjabis played, an effigy of the Crown Prince was burnt amidst shouts of laughter.

B. V.

Obituary

It is with the deepest regret that we pen these lines in memory of our late comrades, who passed away during the terrible epidemic of influenza and pneumonia which occurred during mid-autumn. Our task is rendered still harder by reason of the fact that just as the blood-red horizon of war had changed to the brighter hues of the dawn of Peace, the ruthless hand of Death prevented that glad re-union with home friends which we all so longingly look forward to. At the military cemetery at Dalhousie—that tiny God's Acre 'midst the pines and mighty hills of the lower Himalayas—eleven late members of the 1/1st Kent Battalion lie sleeping their last long sleep, the sighing winds and ever-changing shadows on the hills seeming like glorious heralds to their immortality. And at Ferozepore Cemetery, where the fast-crumbling tombs of the old warriors teach us our everlasting debt to our forbears, of our men lie buried within the sacred precincts of the hallowed ground. And there, side by side, we must leave them to await the day when the great trumpet blast shall reveal the inner meanings of Life and Armageddon. But in our hearts their memories we shall ever hold dear, and their graves shall we regard as imperishable outposts of Empire.

To their relatives and friends in England we extend our deepest sympathy, and assure them that, little though we know it to be, a suitable record shall be made to mark the last resting-place of their dear ones.

C. M.

PTE. S. C. WEEKS ("D" Company)

Until joining the Army Clothing Factory, Bombay, was a member of "D" Company. A native of Bovey-Tracey, S. Devon, the late Pte. Weeks joined the 2/1st Kent Cyclists on November 23rd, 1914; transferred from that unit to the 1st Battalion at Chisledon. Deceased died at Bombay, on October 28th, from malaria.

PTE. R. S. POTTER ("D" Company)

A cook in "D" Company. Hailed from Hythe and enlisted in the 2nd Battalion on October 26, 1914, at Canterbury. Passed away at the Station Hospital, Ferozepore, on October 10th, from pneumonia.

L./CPL. H. CHACKS FIELD ("A" Company)

One of the original Battalion, the late Lc./Cpl. Chacksfield joined up on January 14, 1913, at Tunbridge Wells. Deceased, who succumbed to influenza and pneumonia, at Ferozepore, on October 27th, was a member of the Sanitary Police.

CPL. R. C. ORPEN ("B" Company)

Joined the 2nd Battalion at Canterbury on November 11th, 1914. Deceased, who was exceedingly popular amongst a very large number of friends, hailed from Woodchurch, Kent; died from pneumonia, at Ferozepore, on November 1st.

PTE. E. R. MARTIN ("C" Company)

Well liked and esteemed in the Bombing Platoon, the late Pte. Martin enlisted on December 27, 1914. A good all-round sportsman, deceased fell a victim to pneumonia, at Dalhousie, on November 2nd.

PTE. C. B. WOOD ("A" Company)

Well known as a long-distance runner, winning the Battalion Marathon race at Canterbury, and many events in North Kent in pre-war days. Enlisted at Chatham on November 27, 1911; died at Dalhousie, on November 4th, from pneumonia.

PTE. F. ASPDEN ("A" Company)

Hailed from Rawtenstal, Lancs., and enlisted on March 3rd, 1915. Deceased came to the Battalion with the R. W. Kent draft in June, 1917, being posted to "A" Company. Died of pneumonia at Dalhousie Station Hospital, November 3rd, 1918.

PTE. P. J. FAIRBRASS ("A" Company)

Came to the Battalion in the second line draft in March, 1917. Hailing from Canterbury, he enlisted in May, 1916; pneumonia being the cause of his untimely end, at Dalhousie, on November 5th.

PTE. E. C. SMITH ("A" Company)

Well-known as an artist under the *nom de plume* of "Ernest Cross," the late Pte. Smith had been a former contributor to *The Invicta* in the early days of its publication. A native of Melbon, Yorks., deceased joined up at Tonbridge on June 5th, 1915. Died at Dalhousie, on November 5th, from pneumonia.

LC./CPL. T. S. HILLS ("B" Company)

Succumbed to pneumonia whilst on a general course at Rawalpindi, on November 6th. Deceased, who came from Ramsgate, enlisted on November 9th, 1914, being promoted in July, 1917.

PTE. E. LAWRENCE ("B" Company)

Known to his intimate friends as "Young Paul," the late Pte. Lawrence was a member of the band. As a footballer he had on many occasions done good service for No. 5. Enlisted at Tonbridge—from which town he hailed—in January, 1915; died at Ferozepore, from influenza, October 30th, 1918.

PTE. B. RELF ("D" Company)

A member of the Signal Section, the late Pte. Relf was known as a keen swimmer and good walker. Coming from Maidstone, he enlisted at Canterbury, in May, 1915; succumbed to an attack of pneumonia, at Dalhousie, on November 7th.

PTE. J. DENNIS ("A" Company)

Enlisting at Canterbury on January 25, 1915, the late Pte. Dennis was a member in "A" Company. A native of Bexley, deceased died at Dalhousie, as the result of influenza, on November 7th.

CPL. L. BLACK ("C" Company)

A keen photographer, the late Cpl. Black was a member of the *Invicta* Camera Club in its earlier days. Deceased, who was especially interested in physical training, died whilst at Dalhousie, from pneumonia, on November 8th. Hailed from Folkestone.

PTE. F. DEWELL ("A" Company)

A musician, the late Pte. Dewell was prominent as a member of the Battalion Orchestra. Deceased was a Walmeronian by birth, and joined the Kent Cyclists in June, 1915. Died at Dalhousie, November 9th, from pneumonia.

PTE. C. SCOTT ("A" Company)

Coming to India with the 2nd Battalion Draft in March, 1917, the late Pte. Scott was a native of Sevenoaks, and joined up in March, 1917. As the result of influenza, deceased passed away at Ferozepore, on November 11th.

LC./CPL. C. G. SMITH ("D" Company)

In charge of the Signal Section from July to August last year, the late Lc./Cpl. Smith was a popular and genial signaller. An old Battalion man (he enlisted in November, 1913), deceased was a keen tennis and billiard player. Died at Dalhousie, from influenza, on November 10th.

PTE. G. W. COMPTON, ("C" Company)

Originally coming to the Battalion with the R. W. K. draft, the late Pte. Compton hailed from Dalston, London. Enlisting on January 17, 1916, deceased, as the result of pneumonia, died at Dalhousie, on November 16th.

PTE. H. CHANDLER (222nd M. G. C.)

Formerly a 1st Kent Battalion man, the late Pte. H. Chandler passed away at Abbotabad, on November 9th, whilst suffering from enteric fever.

PTE. A. COOK

Beyond falling down a well, we have no further particulars to hand of the late Pte. A. Cook.

CAPTAIN A. TRAIES SCHOFIELD

Profound regret on the part of the Battalion as a whole, and, more especially, by those on the staff of *The Invicta*, was felt at the news of Capt. Schofield's death from wounds sustained in action on the Mesopotamian front. He passed out as an officer in the O.T.C., Oxford University, and took a Commission in the Battalion on November 18th, 1914, being appointed to old "F" Company. He became a full Lieutenant on December 31st, 1915, and Captain on June 1st, 1916. He accompanied the Battalion on its first two expeditions to the Frontier—Jatta and Miranshah—and, on its return to Dalhousie, he was selected with Capt. Boulter to proceed on active service to Mesopotamia, leaving Bombay on November 1st, 1917.

Capt. Schofield was one of the most popular officers in the Battalion, and his genial personality and ready good humour endeared him to all ranks, especially to those in No. 5. Platoon. Of his work in connection with this journal we can only refer our readers to his contributions. Not only are they the result of profound thought and written with a scholarly hand, but running through them is that happy vein of humour and cheerful optimism, even under the most trying circumstances, which has been the very life itself of the Battalion, and of which Capt. Schofield was one of the chief promoters. He was editor of *The Invicta* from June, 1916, to November, 1917, and we shall always remember him as a capable officer, a gifted writer, and a true English gentleman.

Our comrades sleeping, and we call it death,
  Grave has no victory, when this life is done;
A country's call, a sacrifice, and then
  Man dies, but lives, for he the victory won.

England! forget not ye your living dead,
  The sacrifice they made, that you might rise
Out of the chaos of your darkest days
  To view, with clearer vision, brighted skies.

B. R.

Sports and Recreation

Edited by Cpl. W. C. Wells

It was indeed a welcome relief from the monotony of things, when the whole of the battalion had re-assembled at Ferozepore for the cold-weather period, and games of all kinds once more held sway during the evenings. The first event to engage the Sports Committee's attention was the Inter-Platoon Football League, on the conclusion of which the Hockey League kept the interest sustained. At the same time the battalion had entered for the Murray Cup, as well as for the Army Championship, so that altogether the element of play has been kept well to the fore, as indeed it should be.

* * * * *

A belated, though welcome, innovation to the sporting side of the battalion has been the formation of a tennis club. Some splendid courts have been prepared in and around the barracks, and the club promises soon to be in a flourishing condition. All particulars regarding membership may be obtained from Cpl. Lancaster, the hon. secretary.

* * * * *

The *al fresco* boxing tournament (results of which appear elsewhere) was a decided success, and we are glad that the Commanding Officer has lent his cordial support to this branch of athletics. Major Pilditch, as sports secretary, was able to announce an inter-company boxing competition, which, we trust, will materialise in the near future.

* * * * *

At time of writing, the 16th Divisional Sports League fixtures have been postponed. Each unit is to meet the other in the following games:—Football, cricket, hockey, tennis and billiards. The events should prove highly interesting, and we hope to give a full account in our next number.

INTER-PLATOON FOOTBALL LEAGUE

The chief charm of sport is undoubtedly due to the element of the unexpected being always present. There were many forecasts regarding the likely winners of the Football League, a number of them doomed, alas! to early disappointment. In the opening round, for instance the Bombers, "A" Company Details, and Drums, had to acknowledge being "down and out." No. 1 Platoon again kept up their reputation for "drawing," with their opponents only beating them after the third game. The final saw last year's winners pitted against the "doughty No. 3," who were going "all out" to bring the honours this time to "A" Company. The interest taken in the competition was fairly keen throughout, and what was lacking in the general form exhibited was certainly compensated for when the final took place. A word of praise to the committee and referees for their contribution to the success of the League.

RESULTS

		1st Round	
Dec.	12.	10 v 12	3—0
		13 v 7	5—1
,,	13.	5 v Drums	2—0
		8 v Bombers	3—1
,,	14.	1 v 14	4—1
		6 v "A" Details	3—0
,,	16.	2 v 16	1—0
		4 v Scouts and Sigs.	3—0
,,	17.	3 v 11	1—0
		9 v 15	4—1
		2nd Round	
Dec.	19.	3 v 13	2—1
		10 v 4	2—1
,,	20.	1 v 6	1—1
Dec.	23.	1 v 6 (1st replay)	2—2
,,	24.	,, (2nd do.)	2—0
		Byes—Nos. 9, 2, 5, 8.	
		3rd Round	
Dec.	21.	5 v 9	2—0
		8 v 2	2—0
,,	22.	3 v 1	3—0
		Bye—No. 10.	
		Semi-Final	
Dec.	31.	5 v 8	2—0
Jan.	1.	3 v 10	2—0
		Final	
Jan.	4.	3 v 5	2—1

The finalists, it was soon seen, were about evenly matched at the start, so that a keenly-contested game was looked for. No. 5 had the play first, and Coker put in some useful centres. No. 3 followed by forcing two corners, and Cassel made an attempt with a high shot. Just after Slater secured putting in a shot which almost eluded Baines. Play was about even until just before the interval, when Richards handled in the penalty area, and Cook, taking the kick, notched No. 3's first point.

After resumption of play, each side pressed hard in succession, but both Cook and Cassell fared badly; while Coker also missed a fine chance quite near goal. Pettie centred nicely, and Baines

punched out, conceding a corner. This proved fruitless, but just after Coker, taking advantage of a quick pass, netted at close quarters, thus equalizing the score.

Nothing daunted, No. 3 pressed and Cook secured and put in a brilliant shot when well out from goal, which beat Fuller, and proved the winning point. Later a penalty, awarded No. 5, yielded, nothing as Pettie shot wide. Each side then held the field in turn, *but no fur*ther score resulted. Matthews and Lord made a sturdy defence line for the winners, who are to be congratulated on their performance in wresting the cup from such well-trained and formidable opponents as No. 5. Final score:—

No. 3 Platoon ..	.. 2
,, 5 ,, ..	.. 1

We have received the following comments on the competition by Lc./Cpl. Sutton, who left the battalion recently to proceed home. By the way, we are glad to see that his sporting activities were appropriately recognised by his Company just prior to his departure, when a general vote of thanks was accorded him for his past services. Lc./Cpl. Sutton writes:—

"Considering the fact that all who play football have taken part in this tournament, I must say that the sport it has provided has been good. Of course, one cannot expect to see such combination and understanding between the players as should be seen in company and battalion games. In general, I think the defence has been the best part of the teams taking part, and even with the winners it was no doubt their backs and halves that won them the trophy. I have seen more "lucky" goals scored during the games than good ones; and again, I have seen golden chances thrown away through forwards getting offside. Every man playing footer should make himself fully acquainted with the offside rule, it only wants studying a bit, and will be found to be one of the simplest things imaginable. I think the refereeing has been pretty good, although no doubt most of the players will disagree with me, but as there is a scarcity of referees in the battalion (which there should not be, as just learning the rules and a little confidence makes a good referee), I think it was managed mos[illegible]

congratulate the winners, especially as they have been in every semi-final of the cup, also Sgt. Cook on the goal that won his team the cup, and I must finish by consoling with the losers on their having lost the trophy after holding it for a year.

INTER-PLATOON HOCKEY CUP

This is the first hockey tournament of any kind that has been played since the days of Bangalore, where the battalion first seriously took up hockey, under that fine and esteemed old player, Capt. Bunting, who really had the welfare of the battalion team at heart, and whom we have to thank for getting the first battalion team together. Companies and platoons then took the game up with a keenness and vigour which really surprised everyone.

Since then the game has been gradually going down-hill, mainly due to the loss of officers, non-commissioned officers of the battalion, and lack of practice.

The tournament this year was as successful as could be expected, but the refereeing on the whole was very poor. The most noticeable faults of the players were kicking and pushing the ball and charging, and these few points spoilt what might have been good games.

The platoons must be congratulated on the sporty way they turned out their teams, especially those platoons which had only a small number of men to pick from. I should like to suggest that a meeting be arranged for hockey enthusiasts, to discuss points which might help to get a clearer understanding of the rules.

J. KING.

RESULTS

1st Round

Jan. 7.	9 v 6	1—1
	4 v 1	5—0
,, 8.	Sigs. and Scouts v Drums.	2—0
	12 v 10	2—1
,, 11.	6 v 9 (replay)	2—1

2nd Round

Jan. 11.	Bombers v 14	8—0
,, 12.	5 v 8	5—0
	16 v 11	2—2
,, 13.	13 v 3	3—0
	15 v 2	5—0
,, 15.	6 v 4	3—2

"A" Company Details scratched, thus conceding the points to No. 7 Platoon.

3rd Round

Jan. 16.	5 v 7	2—0
,, 18.	Sigs. and Scouts v 15	3—1
,, 19.	Bombers v 16	3—0
,, 20.	6 v 13	1—0

Semi-Final

Jan. 23.	Sigs. & Scouts v Bombers	1—0
,, 25.	5 v 6	5—0

Final

Jan. 27.	Sigs. & Scouts v 5	2—0

The final of the tournament was played on the gymkhana ground. Owing to adverse weather conditions the attendance was poor. For some unexplainable reason the Signals and Scouts had a decidedly off day, and on the play we think No. 5 platoon thoroughly deserved their 2—0 victory. The first goal, and an excellent one, was scored by Goodban in the opening stage of the game, following a corner against the Signals. Near the end of the first half, Slater, taking quick advantage of a fine pass by Knott, gained the second point. No. 5 were superior in combination and played a vigorous game, Coker being especially good at right back.

MURRAY FOOTBALL CUP

The committee having decided to again enter this annual competition, a match between "Probables" and "Possibles" was first arranged for on December 22, all likely football talent being included, and resulted in a 6—0 "victory" for the experimental battalion eleven. Taylor played for the opposing side, but was reinstated, with advantage, for the "Attack" *versus* "Defence" game on December 30, which shewed the attack to be a very promising combination, Littlechild scoring a really brilliant goal from a pass by Allard. On the whole, the choice of players to represent the battalion was felt to be sound, except, perhaps, that some doubts were expressed regarding the defence. Evidently, however, the selection committee did not share those doubts, for the team that was in training and turned out to meet the Queens in the 1st round was unchanged.

1ST ROUND

1/1 Kents—2 *Versus* **1/4 Queens—0**

Our first game *versus* our neighbours the "Queens," played at the camp on January 9th, proved, if the truth must be told, somewhat disappointing as regards the form exhibited. Of course, light and wind were against us in the first half, and added to those conditions was the further handicap of a "hard" and unfamiliar ground. From a free-kick Littlechild skilfully placed a drop shot at goal which found the net, thus opening the scoring after only a few minutes' play. The Queens pressed, and forced a corner, but Claydon was equal to the occasion. Our forward line's shooting was erratic at this stage, and the defence was not always safe. Following further attack by the Queens and disposal by Claydon of a dangerous shot, Ollerenshaw centred and Littlechild deftly headed in the goal. When half-time arrived we were still pressing, but the Queens defence held.

On resuming, the Queens led away, but the ball was returned, and Littlechild tried an ineffective ground shot. Again the ball was returned to the home half, and following the awarding of a free-kick to our opponents, an exciting time followed, when the ball, hitting the upright, rebounded and remained dangerously near the goal mouth, but the defence rose to the occasion. The Queens play improved, but Crust repeatedly prevented a break through from our opponents' left wing. Slater had an opportunity later, but the goalie cleared. Ollerenshaw, who was hardly up to usual form, put over some nice passes, but no further addition to the score resulted. Littlechild and Taylor were playing with good understanding throughout, and the halves worked hard and fed well, but as a whole the team, though promising, did not rise to their true form.

2ND ROUND

1/1 Kents *Versus* **Bedford Regiment, Ferozepore, Jan. 17**

This year the members of the battalion were saved the bitter disappointment of missing, as last year, the second stage of the battalion eleven's bid for honours in the Murray Cup Tournament. When the teams lined up under Referee Lc./Sergt. George, the ground presented quite a festive appearance, there being a goodly attendance of ladies, officers and supporters of the rival sides. Brig.-Gen. Southey was also present.

The game provided a number of exciting incidents, interest was maintained throughout, and an extra twenty minutes' play became necessary on account of level scoring. Although winning by a penalty, we may fairly claim to have demonstrated our superiority as a team on the day's play.

On the ball being set in motion, Allard ran down field, and putting the ball to Littlechild, gave the latter an opening, with no result. The Bedfords quickly retaliated, their outside right centred, from which a neat header by the centre-forward eluded Claydon and notched the visitors' first point.

Following this, some good passing was observable amongst our forwards, and Slater had an opening but shot high. The Bedfords again looked dangerous, but a ground shot was capably cleared by Claydon. Later Webb, Sandiford and Littlechild tested the visitors' goalie in turn, but he proved quite equal to his task. After some exchange of play, the visitors conceded two corners, and from the latter Slater scored an equaliser. The pressure was maintained, but with no further result. Our half line played an excellent game here and throughout, while Allard was playing in his usual tenacious style. Ollerenshaw put in a fine wing shot just before the interval, at which the score was—

Bedfords .. 1 1 Kents .. 1

On resuming play Allard centred, and from the ensuing corner Littlechild hit the cross bar with a furious shot. At this stage we pressed continuously, and two more corners followed. Excitement ran high when Littlechild, from an excellent pass by Allard, worked an opening, and, shooting hard into the corner of the net, notched our second point. The visitors, however, took the ball quickly into our territory, and some admirable play led to an oblique shot hitting the upright and rebounding into the net: altogether a sensational goal. Again we struggled hard to gain the lead, and some excellent headwork was seen on both sides round the visitors' goal. Following this the visitors had the advantage of the play, our team dropping off considerably. A free-kick awarded us led to Slater manœuvring in a good shooting position, but the shot went high. Each side then pressed in turn. Taylor and Littlechild gave a good exhibition

their short passing being a feature, but the visitors' defence managed to clear. An exciting moment occurred when Taylor, Slater, and the visitors' goalie jumped simultaneously for the ball (which the latter cleared), the two falling in a heap into the goal! The Bedfords soon rallied, but Crust interposed when the opposing forwards threatened. Later a penalty was awarded us, but the visitors' goalie gathered and disposed of the ball. Time sounded with the score two all. After a consultation it was decided to play extra time. The play opened by our forcing the pace, and had not the visitors' defence proved sound we should undoubtedly have scored; their goalie, indeed, seemed unbeatable. The ball was again swung into our territory, and the opposing side looked dangerous, but offside was ruled. Towards the close Callaghan relieved the situation when the visitors again proved aggressive.

Following change of ends, a penalty kick was awarded us after a few minutes' play. Littlechild took the shot, which struck the goalie, and the former, taking advantage of the rebound, netted, this proving the winning point. The Bedfords strove hard to draw level. The one regrettable incident of a keenly contested and really enjoyable game occurred near the close, when the referee ordered off one of the visitors. Towards the close several unsuccessful attempts were made by us to increase the lead, but the shots went high, though Callaghan put over a final well-directed shot which tested the goalie's skill. Final score—

Kents .. 3 Bedfords .. 2

ARMY FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP

1/1 Kents *versus* Combined Signal and M.G. Companies.

In this competition the winning team is to proceed to England, there to compete for the Army Championship in April next. Our opponents met us on the Gough Barracks ground on January 21, when an uninteresting game resulted in a win for the visitors by two goals to one. A few changes were observed in the eleven we turned out, Homer taking Taylor's position, and Luck being substituted for Dibben, while Sandiford and Callaghan changed over their places in the half line. There was no score in the first half, the notable feature of which was the excellent defence of the visitors, Scarlett (late of the 1/25th London's) especially distinguishing himself. The visitors scored first, some fifteen minutes after the interval, and an equaliser followed when Littlechild, taking advantage of a good centre by Ollerenshaw, headed the ball, which then rolled into the net. Some good combination amongst the visitors' forwards led to the winning point being added a few minutes later. Our wing men, Allard and Ollerenshaw, worked hard, but the team as a whole lacked vigour and cohesion.

Football Friendlies

We met and defeated the 1/4 Queen's on November 26, by two goals to one, our team being:—Woodger; Richards, and Unwin; Callaghan, Sandiford, and Marshall; Allard, Slater, Littlechild, Taylor, and Ollerenshaw.

Other Results

October 26, "B" Co. (2) *v.* "D" Co. (1). November 6, Drums (1) *v.* "D" Co. (0). November 7, "B" Co. (2) *v.* "D" Co. (1). December 8, Drums (3) *v.* "D" Co. (1). December 10, "D" Co. (2) *v.* "C" Co. (1). December 11, "A" Co. (1) *v.* "B" Co. (0). December 16, L. H. Batt. (1) *v.* Sergeants (0). December 18, L. H. Batt. (2) *v.* R. H. Batt. (1). January 3, Drums (2) *v.* Sergeants (0). January 19, "A" Co. (2) *v.* "D" Co. (1); "C" Co. (8) *v.* 61st Pioneers (0). January 26, "B" Co. (2) *v.* Sergeants (1).

CRICKET

1st Kents *Versus* 1/4 Queen's, November 30.

This proved an interesting fixture, and a close finish resulted. Batting first, the Queen's compiled 98, Lt. Johnson and Newman batted well, both scoring 18 each. Things looked promising for them when, at the fall of the third wicket, 65 had been obtained. Thereafter wickets fell rapidly, for which result credit must be largely given to Arnold's deadly deliveries. He accounted for five wickets for 18, while Haywood took the remaining 4 for 31. Lt.-Col. Moore brought off two catches and Sergt. Ollerenshaw one. On the Kents going in—Goodban and Sergt. Merralls were first partners and both compiled useful totals, the former being caught when 23. Sergt. Ollerenshaw contributed a very creditable 33, otherwise no large score has to be recorded. Our eighth man went in with the score 91, so that the finish appeared doubtful. However, we had scored 111 when the last wicket fell, thus winning by 13 runs.

Scores:—Goodban—23; Sergt. Merralls—14; Lt.-Col. Moore—4; Haywood—5; Capt. Fuller—4; Sergt. Ollerenshaw—33; Sandiford—6; Arnold—2; Capt. Aleard—5; Count—6 (not out); Honey—0. Extras—9. Total—111.

1/1 Kents *versus* Gymkhana, Ferozepore

This match, played on December 2nd, proved an easy victory for us. Batting first, we knocked up the useful total of 190, towards which Ollerenshaw contributed 77. The Gymkhana followed, but could not stand up against the [illegible] of Ollerenshaw and [illegible] took 5 for 5 and [illegible] respectively. [illegible] runs were scored by the Gymkhana in their 1st innings, but a somewhat better performance followed on their batting the 2nd time, a total of 75 being compiled. Thus we won by an innings and 96 runs. Cpl. Allard secured in the 2nd innings 5 wickets for 39, Lt.-Col. Moore 2 for 16, and Arnold 1 for 19.

On December 28, the Sergeants' Mess met the Ordnance Club, Ferozepore, in a two-innings game, the latter winning by 42 runs. Total scored:—Ordnance 157; Sergeants' Mess, 115.

HOCKEY

1/4 Queen's—1. *Versus* 1/1 Kents—0.

Our team was—Adams, Major Pilditch, Burdett, Allard, Second-Lt. Fisher, Homershaw, King, Peterson, Garner, Styles and Picken.

A good fast game was witnessed by the large crowd assembled to see our first encounter at hockey with our neighbours, the Queen's. The game opened vigorously, both teams pressing in earnest. We had some decidedly hard luck during several *melees* round our opponents' goal. Before long, a fine run-through by one of the Queen's forwards led to him scoring at close quarters; Allard and Homershaw were working like Trojans in the half line. Following the interval, play was again level. The Queen's centre-half and outside left played well throughout. Burdett proved the mainstay of our defence, his efforts being frequently applauded. Both sides were making big efforts to score towards the close, but we were noticeably weak in front of goal. We have to thank the Queen's for a sporting game, and on the night's play must acknowledge them as deserving victors.

Hockey Friendlies

Oct. 25, Drums (2) *v.* Sigs. and Scouts (0). Dec. 29, "B" Co. (2) *v.* "A" Co. (1). Jan. (2) 1/1 Kents (1) *v.* 1/4 Queen's (0). Jan. 6, 1/1 Kents (8) *v.* 61st Pioneers (0).

ALL-INDIA BOXING TOURNAMENT

We entered three promising boxers for this important event, held at Calcutta from November 4th to 16th, namely, Ptes. Turner (Welters), Vanner (Lights) and Whitbread (Bantams). Our three aspirants put in some excellent training at Dalhousie, being ably coached by Cpl. Edmonds, who was himself unable to enter for the tournament on account of an unfortunate accident. On arrival at Calcutta, a further week's training was undergone at the Fort William Gymnasium, prior to the commencement of the tournament. Unfortunately Whitbread was admitted to hospital with influenza, thus preventing him taking part. Pte. Vanner fought Trooper Abbott (7th Hussars). In the first two rounds there was very little to choose between the opponents, Vanner exhibiting more science. In the third round Vanner completely demoralised his opponent, getting in frequent straight lefts, which gave him an easy victory. It was doubly unfortunate that Vanner before his next bout had to retire from the tournament on account of sickness, otherwise his prospects were decidedly good. Pte. Turner fought Pte. Davis (1st Somerset L.I.). Turner had to face a very powerful opponent, but nevertheless, in spite of a

e fought through two rounds in plucky style, his [illegible] him considerably in avoiding punishment. Being damaged employ only his right hand, Turner was compelled to retire the third round, but not until he had put up a very plucky exhibition.

Undoubtedly one of the most scientific displays was given by Pte. Hinton (of the 26th Royal Sussex), whom we desire to congratulate on winning the Light-weight Championship of India and also the Locke-Elliott Belt.

BATTALION BOXING TOURNAMENT

Under the auspices of the Battalion Boxing Committee (a sub-committee of the Sports Committee), a boxing competition was held in the open-air on Friday evening, January 24th, the object being to encourage novices in the noble art. There was a long and varied programme (nineteen contests in all), and some excellent sport was provided by the contestants.

At the conclusion of the evening's sport, the prizes (ten rupees to each winner, and an extra ten to those putting up the best show of the evening) were presented by Major I. Pilditch, who, in the course of a few remarks, thanked the Commanding Office, (Lt.-Col. W. G. Moore) for his generosity in contributing so handsomely to the prize list. They were all very much indebted to those who had made themselves responsible for the show, and in that connection he wished to thank especially Lieut. E. A. Baillie, who had been most assiduous in his efforts to make the evening a success.

The following is a full list of the events :—

Pte. Matthews beat Pte. Patton; Pte. Cassell beat Pte. Brown; Pte. Butler beat Pte. Brill; Pte. Kernan beat Pte. Garwood; Pte. Turner beat Pte. Haley; Pte. Holland beat Pte. Swan; Pte. Goodwin beat Pte. Stalley; Pte. Gilbert beat Lc./Cpl. H. Chapman; Pte. Rule beat Pte. Clifton; Lc./Cpl. J. Chapman beat Pte. Bussell; Drummer Hughes beat Pte. Evenden; Pte. Lickorish beat Pte. King; Lc./Cpl. Unwin beat Pte. Ward; Pte. Hayhurst beat Pte. Alexander; Pte. Blackley beat Pte. Chivers; Pte. Whitbread beat Lc./Cpl. Edmonton; Pte. Bolbon beat Pte. Woolgar; Pte. Russell beat Pte. Hooper; Cpl. Harvey beat Pte. Percival.

The best exhibition of the evening was declared to be the fight between Drummer Hughes and Pte. Evenden, to whom a special prize was awarded.

Resulted as follows :—

Lc./Cpl. Collings	..	Beat	Lt.-Col. Moore	..	6-1
Constantine	..	,	Lt. Fisher	..	6-3
,,	..		Major Oldendorff	..	6-5
,,	..		Lt. Pembrook	..	6-4
,,	..		Capt. Carlile	..	6-0
,,	..		,, Smith	..	6-1
Lt.-Col. Moore	..	Beat	Sergt. Batchelor	..	6-0
Lt. Fisher	..		,, Wyatt	..	6-1
,,	..		,, Pellatt	..	6-0
,,	..		Cpl. Lancaster	..	6-4
Maj. Oldendorff	..	beat	Sergt. Batchelor	..	6-4
Lt. Pembrook	..		,, Wyatt	..	6-1
,,	..		Sergt. Pellatt	..	6-1
,,	..		Cpl. Lancaster	..	6-5
Capt. Carlile	..	beat	Sergt. Batchelor	..	6-4
,, Smith	..		,, Wyatt	..	6-2
,,	..		,, Pellatt	..	6-4
,,	..		,, Cpl. Lancaster	..	6-3

BILLIARDS

We met the 1/4 Queen's in a billiards match on November 26, winning by 354 points. Scores :—

1/1 Kents		*Versus*	1/4 Queens	
Sandiford	.. 200		Love	.. 90
Rothwell	.. 200		Wade	.. 99
Godfrey (25)	.. 200		Newman	.. 142
Knowles	.. 200		Ebbutt	.. 128
Lc./Cpl. Hogben	.. 200		Steer	.. 160
Kernan	.. 173		Hoare	.. 200
Totals	1,173			819

The return game took place on December 23rd, and resulted in the Queen's "turning the tables," winning by 133. Scores :—

1/4 Queens		*Versus*	1/1 Kents	
Prejor	.. 200		Brake	.. 178
Ratcliff	.. 189		Sandiford	.. 200
Langhan	.. 200		Knowles	.. 174
Jolley	.. 200		Webb	.. 159
Rovery	.. 200		Godfrey	.. 137
Akehurst	.. 192		Rothwell	.. 200
Total	1,181			1,048

In the final game of the handicap tournament, which ran during November, Goodban (rec. 40) beat Godfrey (owe 80) in a game of 200 up, by a margin of 27 points.

An invitation tournament was held during December, the final game on January 6 resulting in an easy win for Rothwell. Scores :—Rothwell 250, Godfrey 190.

In the final of the Snooker Tournament Rothwell beat Sandiford, 30—4.

The **Inter-Platoon Billiards Tournament** aroused quite a lot of interest, it being the first of its kind to be held. Four selected N.C.Os. and men represented [illegible]

[illegible] No. 2 beat No. 15; Drums beat [illegible]; No. 4 beat No. 13; Bombers beat No. 6; No. 5 beat No. 12. (Bye, No. 8).

2nd round.—No. 5 beat No. 7; No. 1 beat No. 3. (Byes, Nos. 2, 4, 8, Details, Bombers and Drums.)

3rd round.—No. 4 beat Drums; No. 5 beat No. 3; No. 8 beat Details; No. 2 beat Bombers.

Semi-finals.—No. 2 beat No. 8; No. 5 beat No. 4.

FINAL

This was played off on February 1st, between Nos. 2 and 5 Platoons. The President of the Regimental Institutes offered the following prizes :—Rs. 5 per man to the winners, Rs. 3 per man to the runners-up, and Rs. 5 for the highest break of the evening. The most interesting game was that between Sergt. Atkinson and Allan, both opponents playing with judgment and scoring fast, while the latter played the highest break, 21. At the conclusion of the first two games No. 2 Platoon led by only one point, but broke away in the two last games, eventually winning by a margin of 67 points. Scores :—

No. 2 Platoon		*Versus*	No. 5 Platoon	
Hayhurst	.. 150	Coker	..	.. 130
Allan	.. 131	Sergt. Atkinson	..	.. 150
Hooper	.. 150	Petterson	..	.. 128
Hart	.. 150	Hall	..	.. 106
Totals	581			514

In the sports held at the camp, to celebrate "Armistice Day," Sergt. Cook came 1st in the 100 yards, Sergt. Littlechild took 2nd place in the 220, while the Relay Race was won by the following team :—Sergts. Cook, Littlechild and Wyatt and Lc./Cpl. Styles.

"C" COMPANY IN COMPETITION AND CONVIVIALITY

During their week of field-firing at Dhian Khund "C" Company held an impromptu sports meeting, which for enthusiasm and hilarity would be difficult to beat. Lieut. Bristow was the energetic and hard-working organiser, and, assisted by a committee, secured an overflow of entries for the various events, in most instances heats having to be made to cope with the large number of entrants. Following the sports there was a turn of "round the camp fire," though a cold piercing wind somewhat marred this convial "merry night." A cheery little band of convivilists stuck it, however, and did full justice to Lieut. Feild's generous provision of refreshment. Appended are the

SHEPHERD'S RACE.—1st, Pte. Maynard; 2, [illegible] Leach.

SACK RACE.—1, Pte. Hancock; 2

V.C. RACE.—1, L./Cpl. Norris and Pte. Goodchild; 2, Pte. Norton and Pte. Ray.

WHEELBARROW RACE.—1, Ptes. Hardiman and [illegible]tbread.

RELAY RACE.—No. 9th and Signal Platoon (L./C[illegible] Norris and Pte. Constantine Bayliss.)

OBSTACLE RACE.—1, Pte. Matthews; 2, Pte. C. Parkin.

COCK FIGHTING.—1, Pte. Marsh; 2, Lieut. Feild.

G. R. S. VI—s-v/27]

DRAFT.

SUBJECT .....

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Section. PP
File No. 32—28
Serial No. 54

Diary No. of letter replied to.....

No. G 18391-3

GENERAL AND REVENUE SECRETARIAT
( )
, the.....191

Date of issue 24.2.29

Signed by [signature]

Whereas an application dated the 11th February 1929 has been made under Section 2 of the Mysore Newspapers Regulation, III of 1908, by the Manager, Wesleyan Mission Press, Mysore to ~~edit~~, print ~~and publish within the territories of Mysore~~ in the said Press the Magazine styled "The Swiss" of the 1st Kent Regt. stationed at Bangalore

In exercise of the power conferred by the said section of the said Regulation, the Government of His Highness the Maharaja are pleased to grant permission to the said Press

.....

.....

to ~~edit~~, print ~~and publish~~ the said Magazine

~~within the said Territories.~~

By Order,

[signature]
for Ch. Secretary to Govt.

To

The Dist. Magistrate, Mysore
The D.G. of Police
The Manager, Magazine
Wesleyan Mission Press